He flew so high
He flew in night
He flew in day
He flew in rain
He saw the moon
He saw the sun
He thought why not
Should I try now
To find just how
High is the sky
To find how high
These wings can fly
But something should
Be said about
The wings our boy
Had on his back
They were a gift
From his old man
To show his love
To fly above
But be on guard
Oh, son of mine
For fly too high
And you will die
This was the thing

That was last said
Between the two
Before the wreck
But who’ve thought
That he would die
Doing the thing
That had a ban
He was a rebel
With a dream
He was so reckless
And so keen
But the mistake
He did that day
Would cost so much
Too much to pay
His dream was big
So was the price
He reached the sun
And so he died
His legend though
Would still remain
As a reminder for
The reckless men.